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Chapter One

Amberpaw was in the Apprentice's Den trying to sleep. She was a RedClan cat.

The other apprentices, Raggedpaw, Cherrypaw, Firepaw, and Darkpaw were also sleeping. Amberpaw couldn't sleep. She had tried and tried. She wasn't tired! Her mentor, the new deputy, Coralfur, had made her do the elder's ticks. She was a new apprentice. She had been Amberkit only a week before. Her and her littermate, Darkpaw, had been so excited to be made apprentices by the clan leader, Alderstar. Amberpaw then gave up sleeping. "Guys," She whisper-meowed. "What do you think your warrior names will be?" No one answered. Amberpaw got up from her nest, padded over to Cherrypaw, and shook her. "Wake up!" She whisper-yowled. She did the same to Raggedpaw, Firepaw, and Darkpaw. Amberpaw started to purr when they got up. Firepaw yawned. "What do you want, Amberpaw?" He asked. The other apprentices nodded in agreement. "I wanted to ask what you think your warrior name will be!" Amberpaw answered. "*That's* what you got us up for?" Cherrypaw growled. "If you want to know *that* badly, I guess I would like Cherryfrost." Cherrypaw went back to her nest. "Don't wake me up again." She hissed. "I guess I'd like to be Fireclaw." Firepaw meowed. Raggedpaw said Raggedstripe and Darkpaw said Darkdusk. Everyone had now gone to bed. Amberpaw soon tucked herself into sleep.

"Amberpaw! Wake up! We have a hunting patrol!" Amberpaw opened her eyes drowsy. "Okay, Coralfur..." She got up. "Are we ready to go?" Cloudfur called over from the fresh-kill pile. "Yes," Coralfur called back. "I just need to get Amberpaw ready," She turned to Amberpaw. "Are you ready?" She asked. Amberpaw nodded. "Yes,"
"Okay, then. Let's go!" Coralfur yowled. They went to join the hunting party.

Chapter Two

Amberpaw was at the fresh-kill pile sharing a thrush with Firepaw. The ginger tom was allowing her to have the first bites. Amberpaw had just gotten back from the hunting party. She had caught a squirrel. "You don't have to wait until I'm done to have some," Amberpaw meowed to Firepaw. "I know," Firepaw responded. "I'm just trying to be polite." Amberpaw dipped her head. "You can eat now." Firepaw dug into the thrush messily. Amberpaw jerked her head away from watching him eat. It was disgusting! *Now I know why Firepaw wanted to wait until I was done!* Amberpaw thought. *He didn't want me to see how bad of manners he had!* "We're having a gathering tonight." Firepaw mewed through noisy bites. "Do you want to go?" Amberpaw nodded. "Sure," She meowed. "I want to see BlueClan again. It feels like it's been forever since we last saw Tawnystar and her deputy Dusktail." Then, Whiteberry came up with her kits. Maplekit, Goosekit, and Sunkit bumped into their mother's legs as they ran. "Oops, sorry!" Sunkit squeaked. He then shook his yellow tabby fur. "We'll be more careful next time!" Goosekit promised. "Yeah!" Maplekit agreed. "It's okay, little kits." Whiteberry purred. "No harm done," The three kits rubbed against their mother's legs and purred. "You seem to have a pawful to take care of!" Amberpaw purred. "Yep," Whiteberry meowed. "They are quite the pawful!" "What's a pawful?" Maplekit asked. "You don't know what a pawful is?" Sunkit squeaked. "A pawful is something that's as full as a paw!" Maplekit nodded. "Oh..." Whiteberry laughed. "Silly kits!" She purred.

Amberpaw nodded.

Chapter Three

It was the night of the gathering. BlueClan and RedClan were both there. Alderstar and Tawnystar sat on the Great Tree. Amberpaw was walking around with Firepaw. "So um... should we talk with a RedClan apprentice to be friendly or keep to ourselves..." "I want to meet a RedClan cat!" Amberpaw yowled and jumped up and down. Just then at perfect timing, three RedClan apprentices came over. "Hi!" Purred the first one. "I'm Jaypaw!" Then flicking her tail to the other two, she meowed, "And these are Snowpaw and Foxpaw!" "I'm Amberpaw!" Amberpaw meowed. "This is Firepaw!" "Hi!" Purred Firepaw. Jaypaw affectionately bumped herself onto Amberpaw. "Welp, see you around, Amberpaw!" She meowed. Snowpaw and Foxpaw nodded. Then, they ran to meet their clanmates.
Soon, the leaders started talking. "I will go first." Alderstar meowed. "Prey is running well and RedClan has three new apprentices, Firepaw, Darkpaw, and Amberpaw." Amberpaw's chest swelled up in pride and she could tell Firepaw's did too. Duskpaw on the other paw, did not for some reason. Alderstar talked a bit more and then nodded to Tawnystar. "Prey is also running well in BlueClan." Tawnystar began. "Our deputy, Squirreltail, had kits, Peachkit, Shellkit, Wildkit, and Moonkit! We also have two new warriors, Graystorm and Lionpelt!" The clans chanted their names.

"Ha! Wildkit!" Firepaw purred. "I wonder how he acts in the nursery!" Amberpaw went along with Firepaw's comment.

As they were leaving the gathering, Jaypaw came up to Amberpaw. "Hey," She meowed. "Meet me tomorrow night. I want to talk to you," She meowed. "But isn't that against the warrior code..." Amberpaw started to meow, but Jaypaw cut her off. "It'll be fine," She meowed and winked. Then she went to go join her clan. As she ran over to them, Jaypaw added, "Meet me near the old sycamore where our border meets!" "Okay!" Amberpaw meowed. As she padded along with her clanmates, Amberpaw sighed. This was going to be tough.

Chapter Four

It was night time Amberpaw had just woke up. It was the night after the gathering. *I have to go meet Jaypaw.* Amberpaw told herself. "Good thing I know a way out behind the elder's den. Amberpaw had discovered it when she was a kit. Her, Duskpaw, Firepaw, and Cherrypaw were the only cats that knew about it. Amberpaw silently walked out of the den. Just as she was almost out, she accidentally stepped on Raggedpaw's tail. He twitched. Amberpaw paused for a moment. *StarClan, I hope I didn't wake him up!* But her prayer was not applicable. Raggedpaw sleepily looked at her. "Amberpaw, is that you?" He asked. "Um... yes..." Meowed Amberpaw. "What are you doing?" "Going to make dirt." Amberpaw answered. "Oh. Okay then." Raggedpaw layed back down. And in moments, he was asleep. Amberpaw let out a sigh of relief. That was close. Too close. She kept going.

Amberpaw finally made it to the old sycamore. She had no more run-ins with her clanmates besides the Raggedpaw incident. Amberpaw looked around for Jaypaw. "She's not here..." Amberpaw mumbled. She waited a bit more. *Was this all a trick?* Amberpaw thought eventually. But soon, Jaypaw came panting. "Sorry I took so long!" She apologized. "I woke up one of our warriors and he wanted to know what I was doing. I said I was going to make dirt, but he was suspicious. So he followed me to the dirtplace and left when he thought I was making dirt. I looked to see that no one was there before leaving to see you." Amberpaw dipped her head. "It's okay." Jaypaw nodded. "Okay, sure, thanks..." "So what did you want to tell me that you couldn't say at the gathering?" Amberpaw asked. "Well," Jaypaw scuffled the ground with her paw. "I've been watching you and I think..." Jaypaw looked at Amberpaw shyly and then looked at the ground. "I think you should join BlueClan." She finished at last. Amberpaw stared at her. She wanted her to switch clans! Amberpaw looked at the ground. "I'll uh... think about it..." Jaypaw nodded. "Okay." She mewed, obviously happy with herself. "I'm going to go now..." Amberpaw meowed and awkwardly walked

a bit away. "Let's do this again tomorrow, too!" Jaypaw called from behind her. "Sure." Amberpaw called back without thinking.

She then left. Jaypaw did, too.

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Chapter Six

Everything was wet outside. It had been raining. Amberpaw was in her nest. She was thinking deeply. *Should I join BlueClan or stay with RedClan?* She thought.

That night, Amberpaw snuck out of camp to meet Jaypaw again. She hated to say it, but BlueClan *was* a better clan than RedClan. Soon, she was by the Old Oak with Jaypaw there, too. "Have you decided?" Jaypaw asked. Amberpaw nodded. "Yes," Then she added, "I've been watching BlueClan and comparing them to RedClan. BlueClan is a better clan." She paused. "Well, to *me* it is." Jaypaw's eyes lit up. "So you're joining BlueClan?" She meowed excitedly. Amberpaw nodded. "Yes, yes I am."

Chapter Seven

Amberpaw marched into Alderstar's den. It was time to tell him that she was joining BlueClan. "Yes, Amberpaw?" The ginger tom seemed to know she was there. "I need to tell you something..." She meowed. "Go on," Her leader pressed. "I-i'm joining BlueClan." Amberpaw meowed. Surprisingly, Alderstar didn't seem as shocked as she thought he would be. In fact, he wasn't shocked at all. "Why?" He meowed at last. Amberpaw hesitated. She couldn't tell Alderstar about meeting Jaypaw and spying on BlueClan. "I just have a feeling BlueClan is better for me." She meowed. Alderstar nodded. "Very well," He meowed. "You may leave," Amberpaw nodded. "Thank you, Alderstar, for everything!" She bounded out of his den, and then the camp.

The next day, Amberpaw walked into the BlueClan camp. She was escorted by two BlueClan warriors, Yellowberry and Mistywing. "Tawnystar!" Yellowberry called up. "You have a visitor!" "I'm coming!"

Amberpaw could hear Tawnystar from her den.

Soon, Tawnystar was out. Her pale yellow fur was shining from the sun rays. She then looked at Amberpaw. "What does *she* want?" She asked.

"I would like to join BlueClan." Amberpaw answered. Tawnystar's eyes widened. "Is this a trick?" She asked. Amberpaw shook her head. "No, I really want to be a BlueClan cat."

Tawnystar nodded. "Alright. I'll think about it." She meowed. Then she signaled her deputy and medicine cat to talk to her in her den about Amberpaw.

Amberpaw waited outside of Tawnystar's den. They had told her to stay there. She could hear bickering, but not the words that were being said.

Soon, Tawnystar came out. "Amberpaw, you can stay in BlueClan. Lionpelt will be your mentor." Tawnystar scanned the camp. "Please go get him if he's not on a patrol." She meowed. Amberpaw nodded. "Sure!" She jumped off the large rock that Tawnystar's den sat on. She then went to go find Lionpelt right away. She was happy to follow an order from her new leader.

Chapter Eight

It had now been 20 moons since Amberpaw had switched from RedClan to BlueClan. Not much had changed. Amberpaw was now sitting for her leader, Tawnystar to give her her warrior name. Amberpaw felt nervous and excited. Then, Tawnystar started. "All cats old enough to catch their own prey join here for a clan meeting!" She commanded. Soon, all her clanmates slid out from their dens and stopped what they were doing. "We have a new warrior among us today. Amberpaw has been ready to be a warrior for quite a while now. I'd say this is late." Then she turned to Amberpaw. "Amberpaw, do you swear to uphold the warrior code and defend your clan even at the cost of your life?" Amberpaw nodded. "I do," "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Amberpaw, from this moment on, you will be known as Amberblaze. StarClan thanks you for your courage and swiftness. "Amberblaze! Amberblaze!" Her clanmates cheered. And Amberblaze listened the whole time.